

The **CHILL** of the **HUNT**



The lazy days of autumn are long gone, and winter has arrived with its sharp, bitter bite. Thigh-deep snow, punishing winds, temperatures low enough to stick bare fingers to bare metal. Is it insanity, venturing out in weather like this? Not if hunting seasons remain open. . .



DUSAN SMETANA

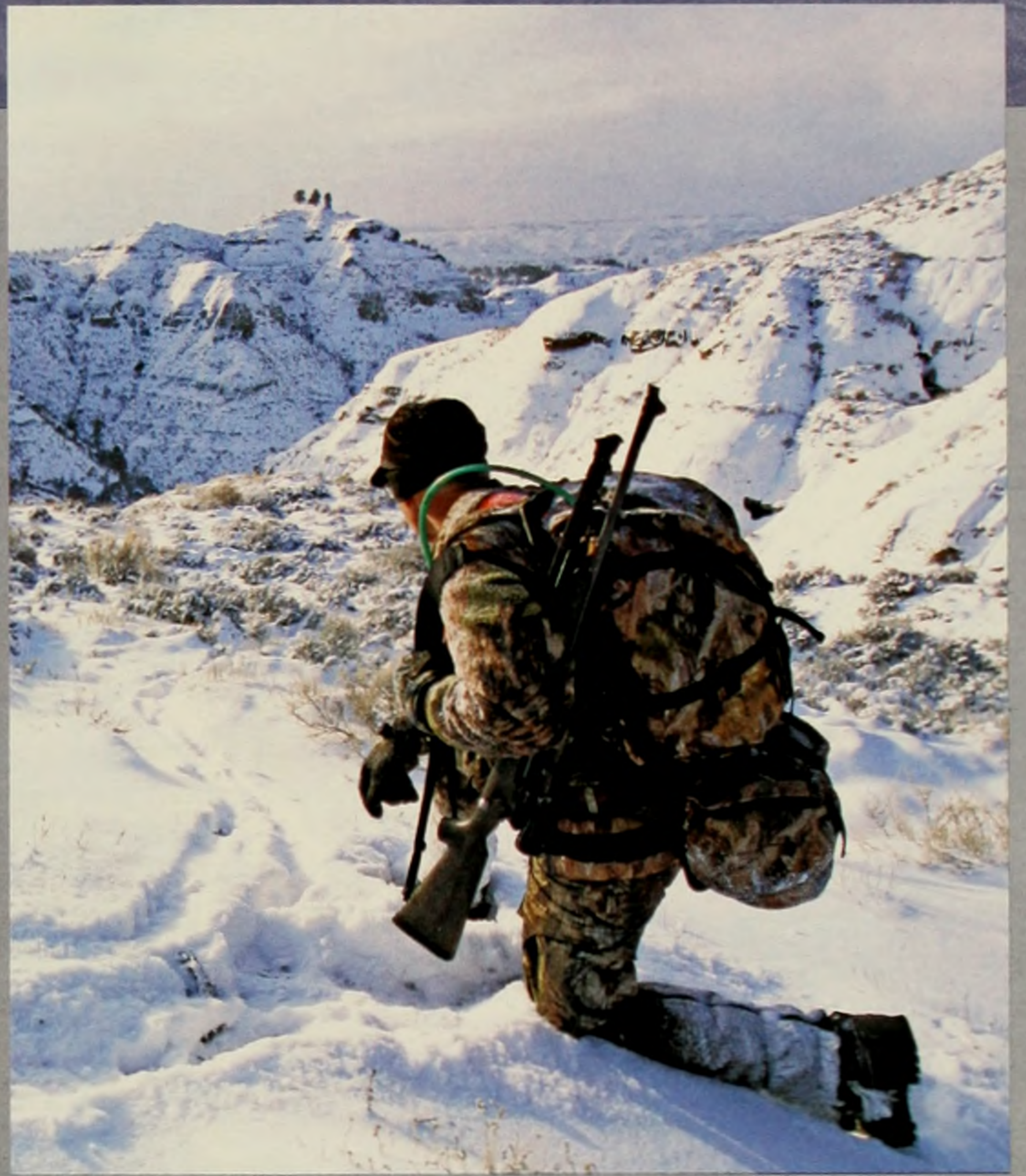


MICHAEL & PATSY FRIBLEY



DAVID R. BENNETT

On warm, sunny days, hunters hoping to see game will do best to stay home. Snow is what pushes elk down from the mountains, and cold gets deer moving. Mallards won't hurtle south from Alberta without arctic winds nudging them along. For those who understand what makes wildlife tick, the worse the weather the better...



DENVER BRYAN



DONALD M. JONES



DALE C. SPARTAS



DIUSAN SMETANA

The cold is forgotten, however, with the flush of a rooster or the sight of incoming geese. Then it's back, in fingers, toes, even the ribs. That's when it's time to warm up with a fire—if you have the know-how. If not, there's always the truck. 🐾



DIUSAN SMETANA



DIUSAN SMETANA